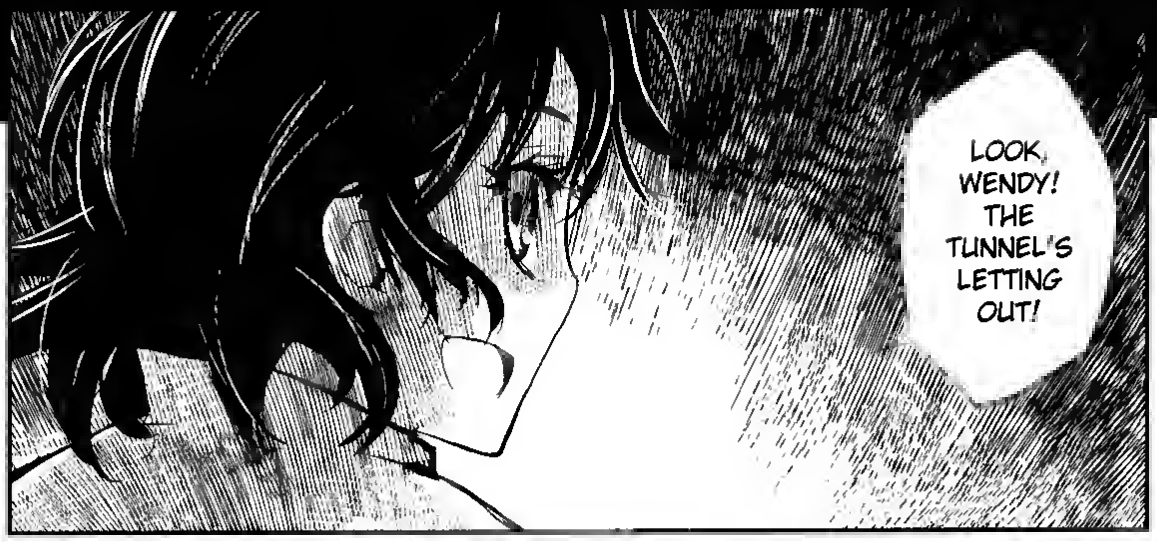
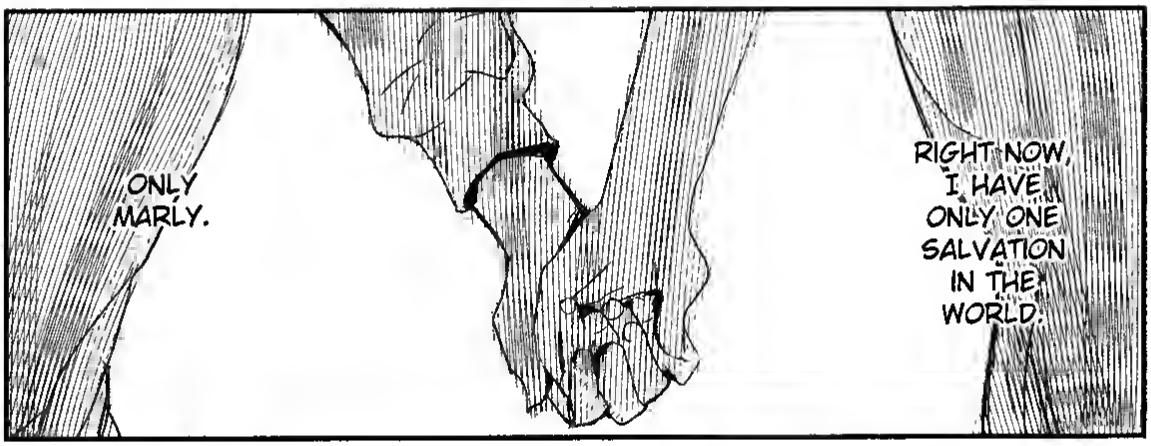
MY PAPA, WHO WENT OVER A TALL MOUNTAIN AND ACROSS A BIG OCEAN,
DIDN'T COME BACK IN THE END.

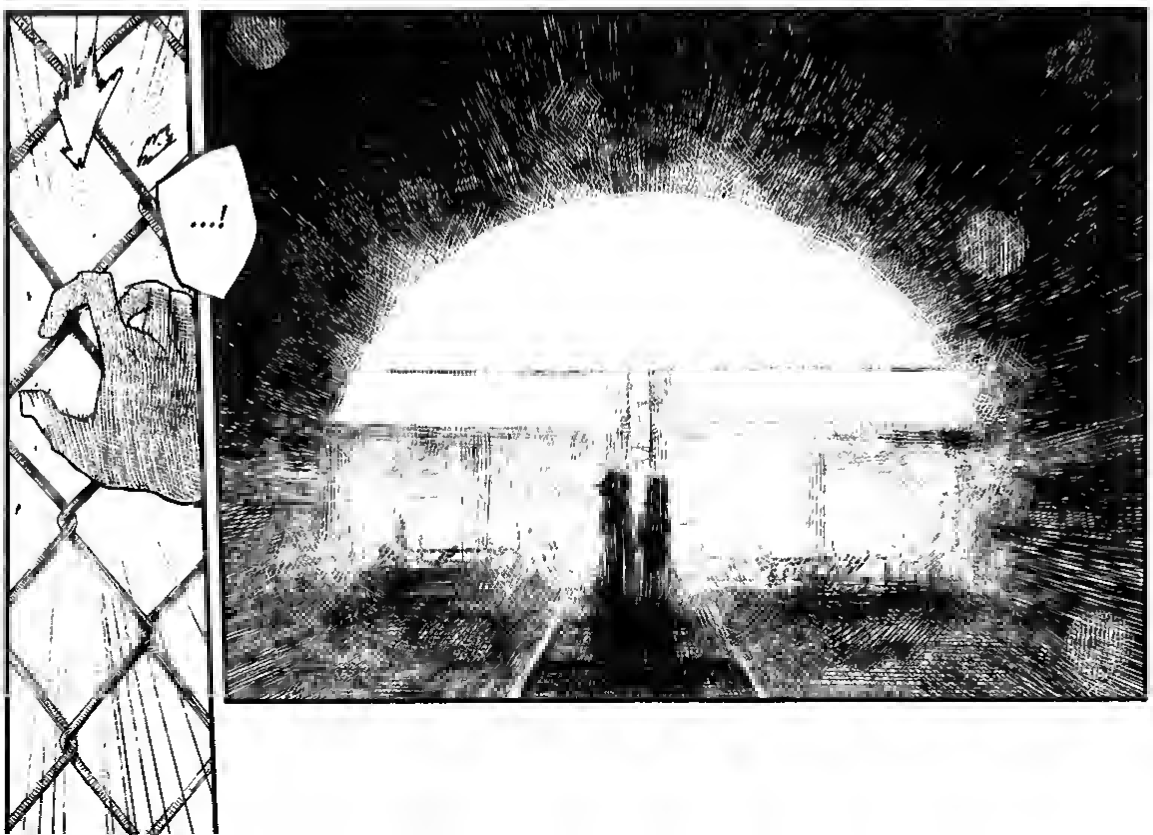
People's Republic of China
nion of Soviet Socialist Republics
YOU ARE NOW CROSSING
38TH PARALLEL
NORTH KOREA
Nov 1951
Sep 26 1950
SOUTH KOREA
United Nations Forces
KOREAN WAR
WHILE MY PAPA WAS STRAPPING A GUN IN AN UNKNOWN COUNTRY,

EMBRACED BY A COMPANY MAN WHO'S FERVENT ABOUT THE STRIKE,
WAS SHAKING HER HIPS IN RAPTURES.
MY LONELY MAMA,

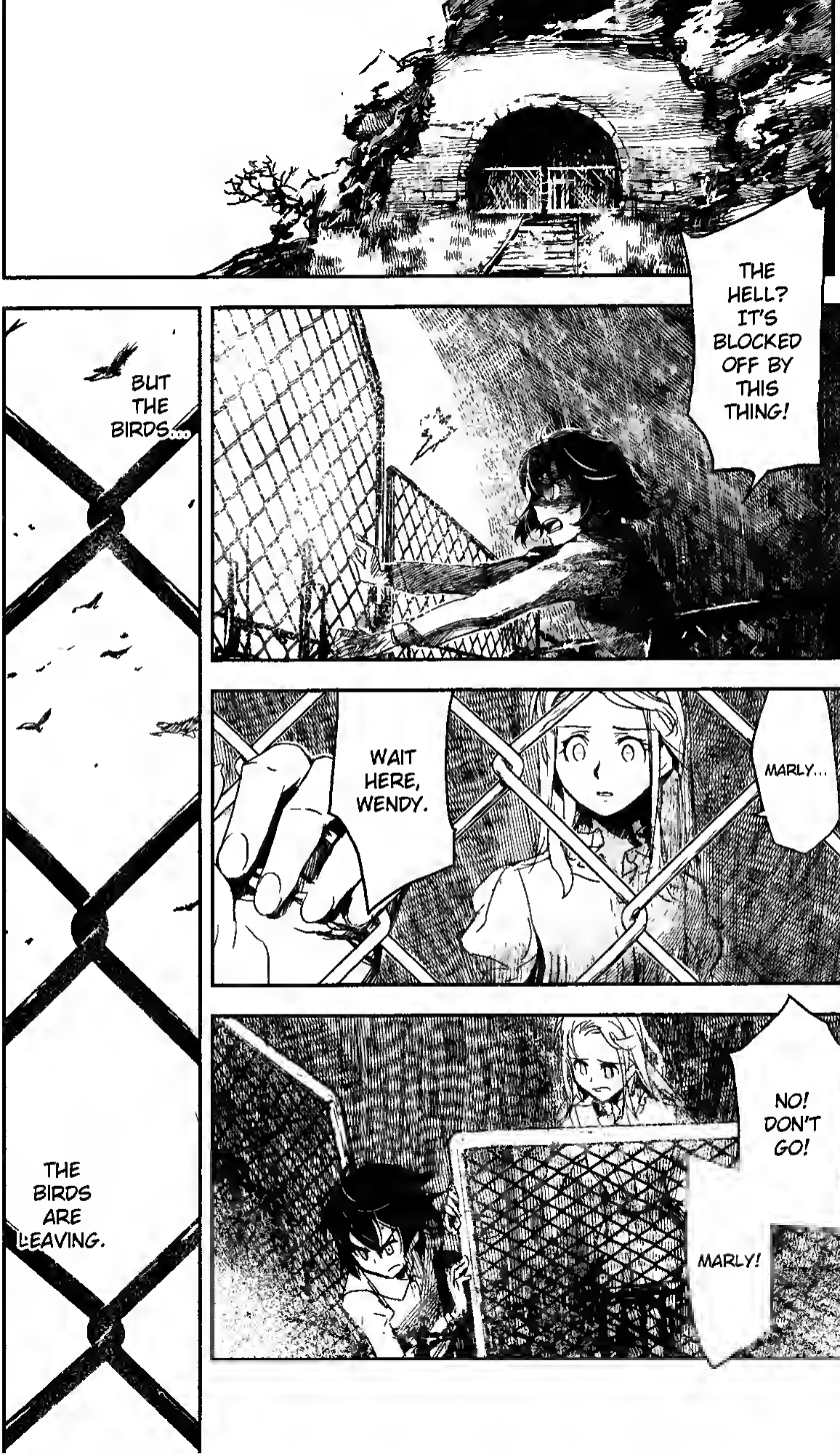
POOR PAPA.
I'LL HAVE TO GIVE MAMA A PUNISHMENT...
I'M PROBABLY NOT ALLOWED IN HEAVEN, WHERE PAPA IS.


LOOK, WENDY! THE TUNNEL'S LETTING OUT!


ONLY MARLY.
RIGHT NOW, I HAVE ONLY ONE SALVATION IN THE WORLD.


...!

WALK WIT ME
Last Part
Ugawa Hiroki


THE HELL? IT'S BLOCKED OFF BY THIS THING!
BUT THE BIRDS...
WAIT HERE, WENDY.
MARLY...
NO! DON'T GO!
MARLY!
THE BIRDS ARE LEAVING.

I CAN'T GO THERE.
I'M BEGGING YOU, MARLY.
BE TOGETHER WITH ME. SAVE ME.
DIDN'T YOU SAY YOU WOULD ...?
WEN!?

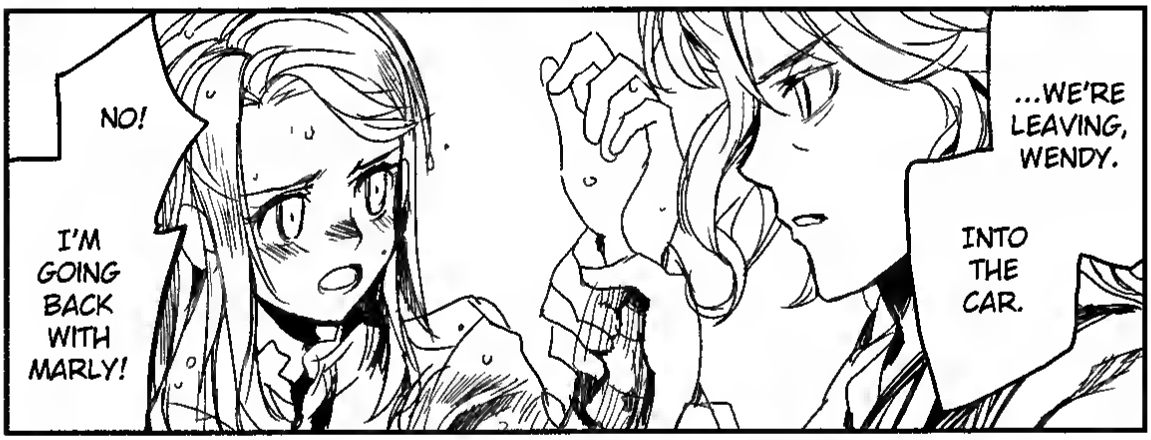
YOU'RE INJURED BECAUSE OF ME.
...FORGIVE ME, WENDY.

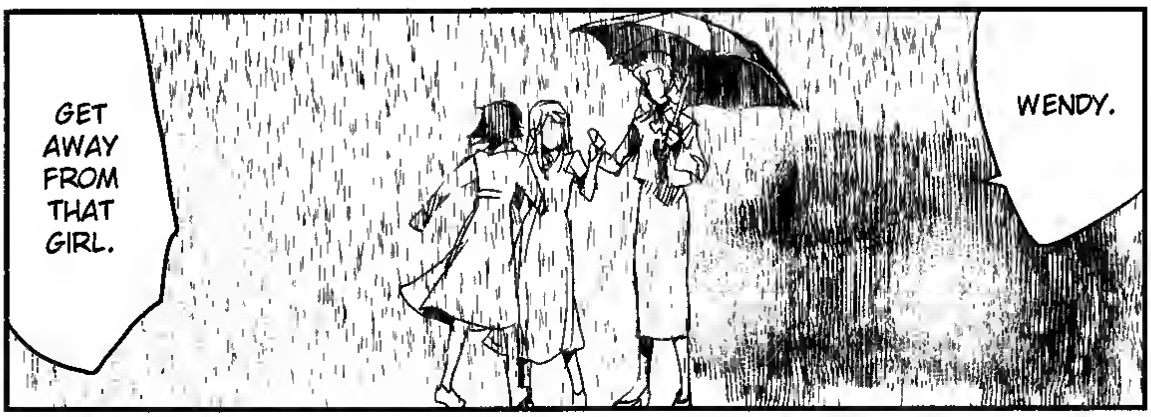
EVEN THOUGH I SWORE TO PROTECT AND HELP YOU

ON THE MORNING YOU WERE CRYING AT THAT HOUSE.

I...
MARLY, IF YOU AREN'T HERE, I— I'M REALLY SCARED. PLEASE, BE TO-GETHER WITH ME.
WE'RE TOGETHER, WENDY. FOR EVER AND EVER.

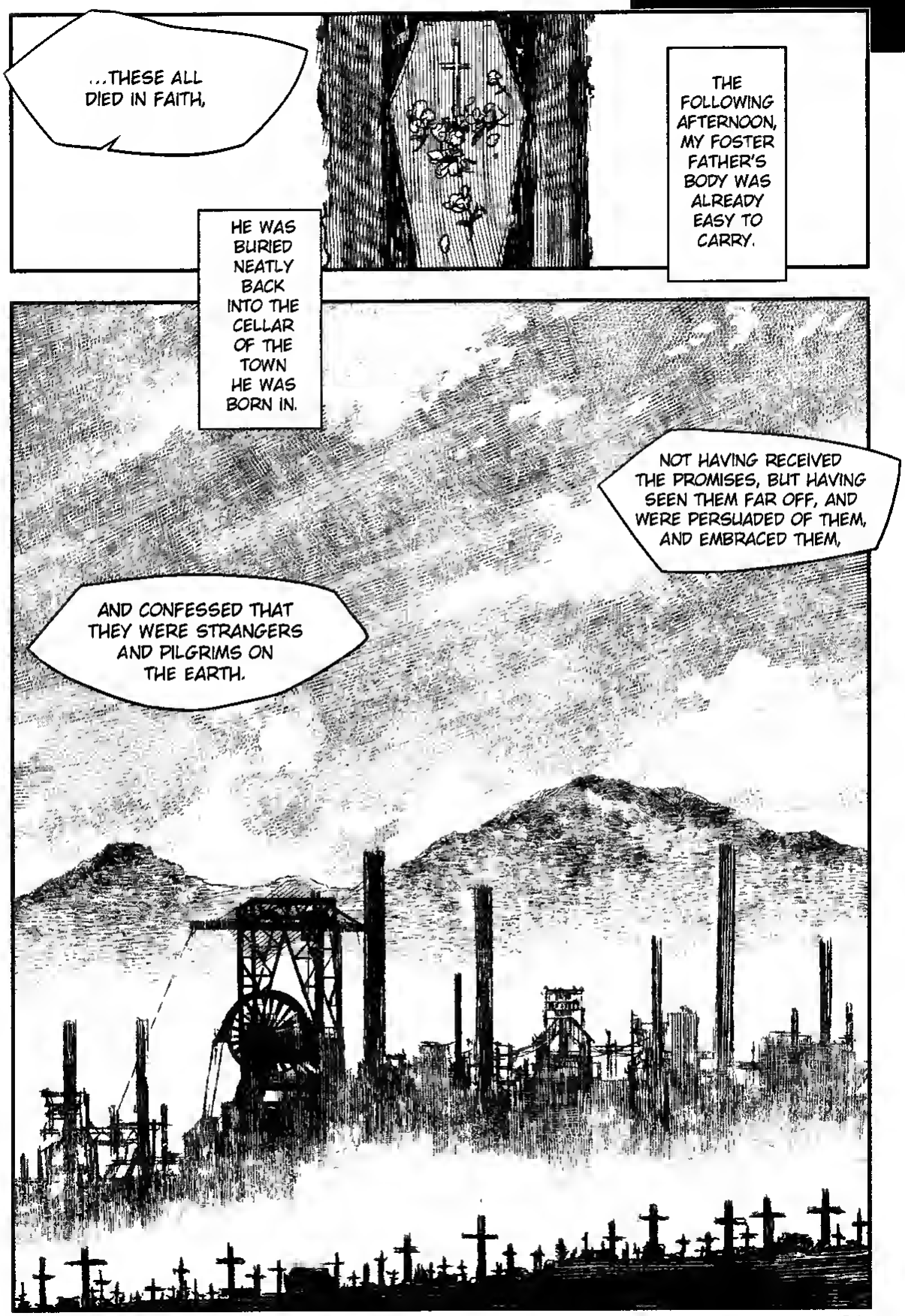
MAMA.
YOU... THAT ARM...

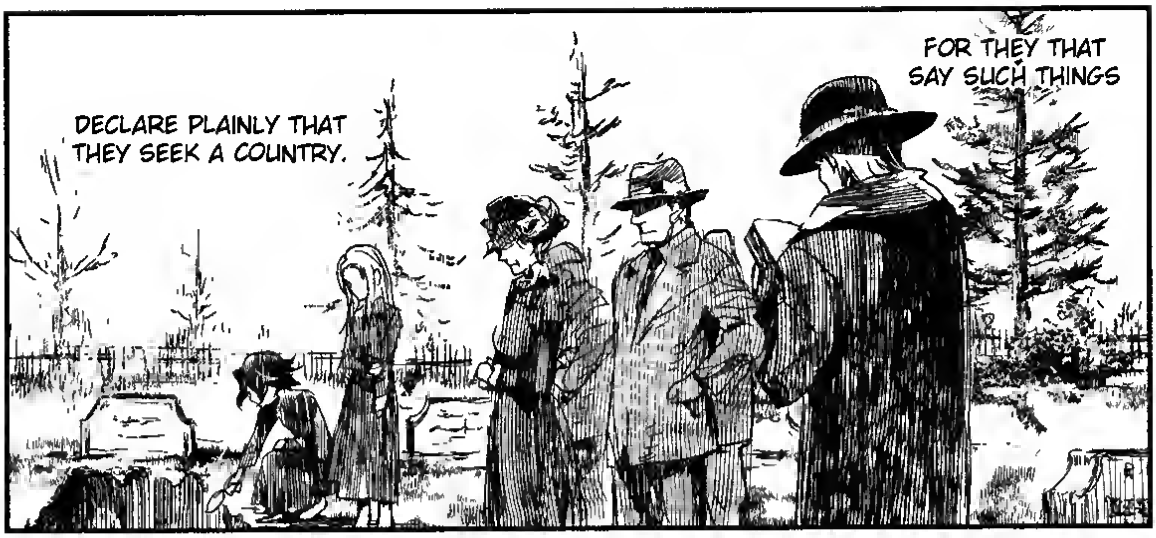

...WE'RE LEAVING, WENDY.
INTO THE CAR.
NO!
I'M GOING BACK WITH MARLY!

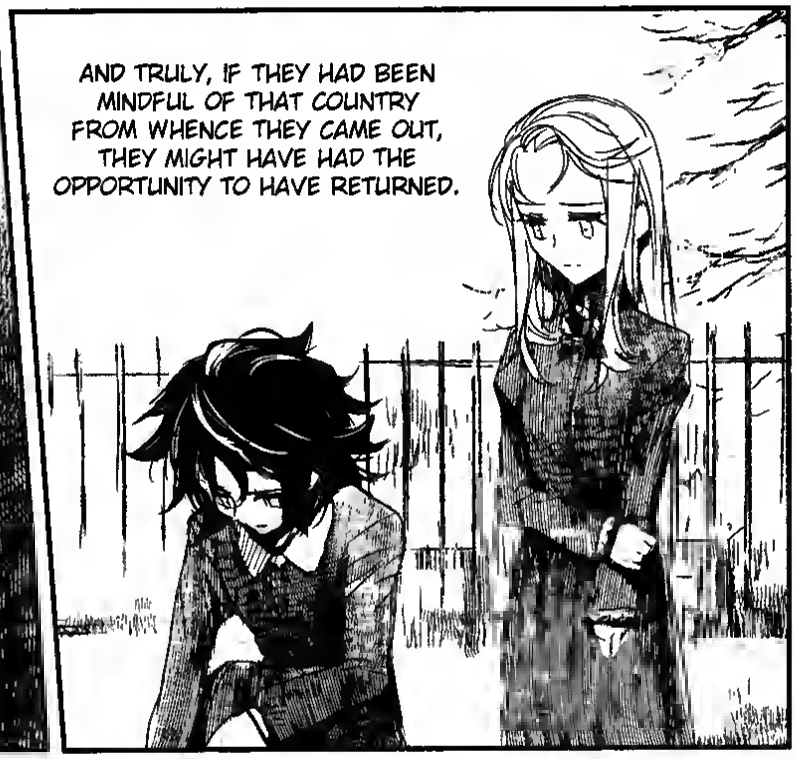

WENDY.
GET AWAY FROM THAT GIRL.

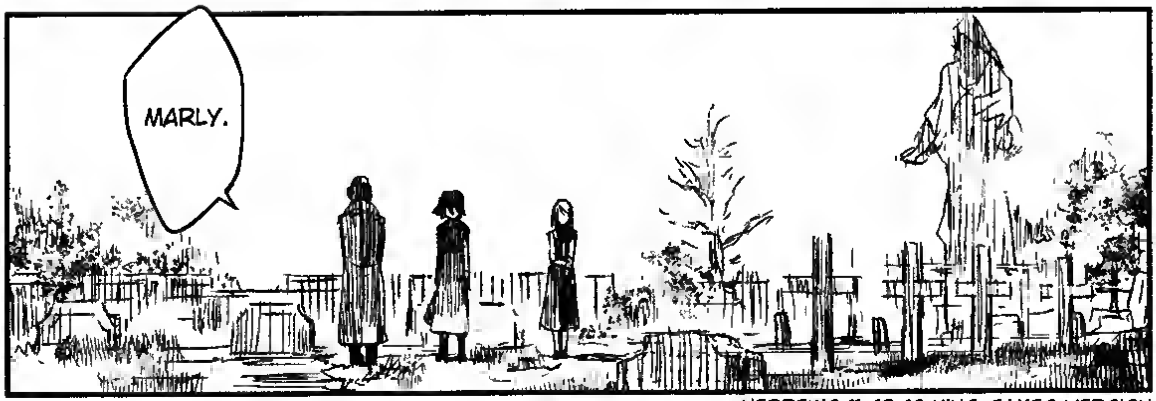
I DON'T LIKE
SHE'S ALWAYS WITH A MAN I DON'T KNOW. EVEN NOW...
ISN'T THE MAN STANDING BEHIND THIS WOMAN DIFFERENT FROM THE ONE I SAW BEFORE?
WENDY'S— THIS GIRL'S MAMA.

YOU'RE MARLY?
I'VE GOT SOME BAD NEWS FOR YOU.
PLEASE. I'M ASKING YOU BOTH TO GET IN THE CAR.
I'M BEGGING.


...THESE ALL DIED IN FAITH,
THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON, MY FOSTER FATHER'S BODY WAS ALREADY EASY TO CARRY.
HE WAS BURIED NEATLY BACK INTO THE CELLAR OF THE TOWN HE WAS BORN IN.
NOT HAVING RECEIVED THE PROMISES, BUT HAVING SEEN THEM FAR OFF, AND WERE PERSUADED OF THEM, AND EMBRACED THEM,
AND CONFESSED THAT THEY WERE STRANGERS AND PILGRIMS ON THE EARTH.

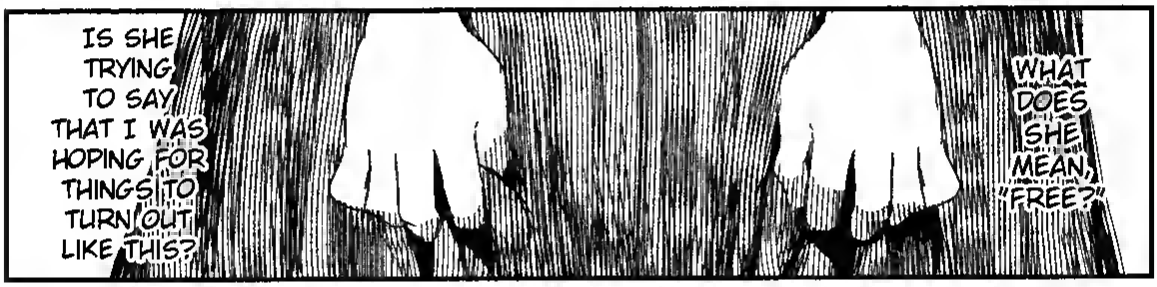


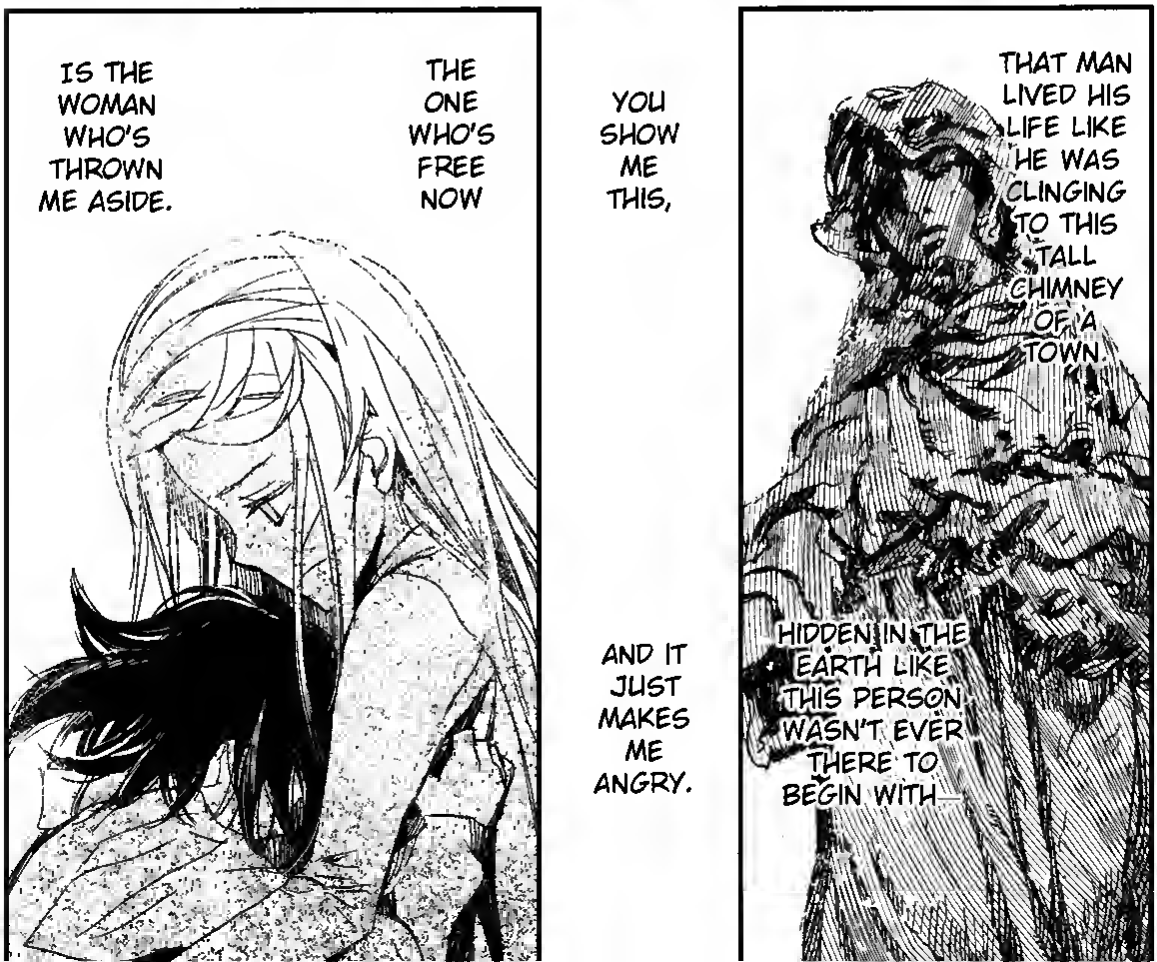

AND TRULY, IF THEY HAD BEEN MINDFUL OF THAT COUNTRY FROM WHENCE THEY CAME OUT, THEY MIGHT HAVE HAD THE OPPORTUNITY TO HAVE RETURNED.

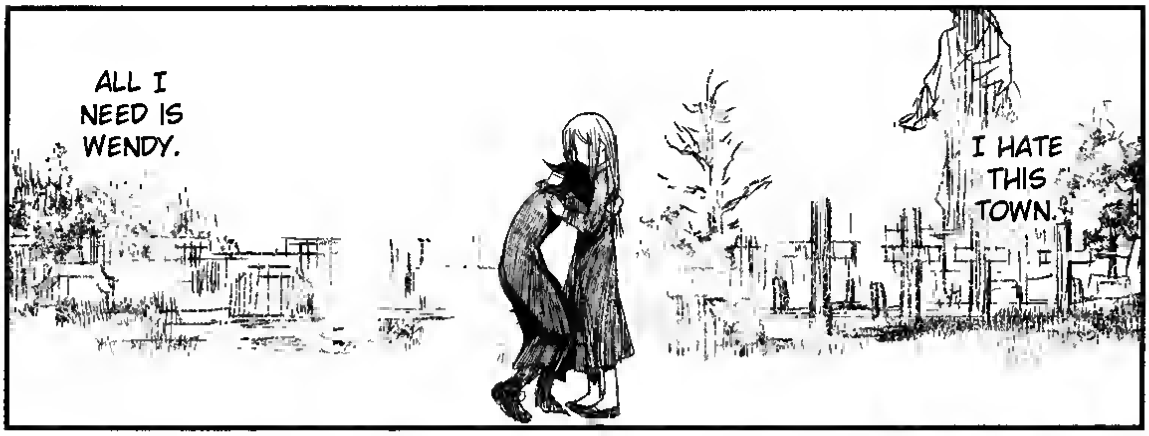


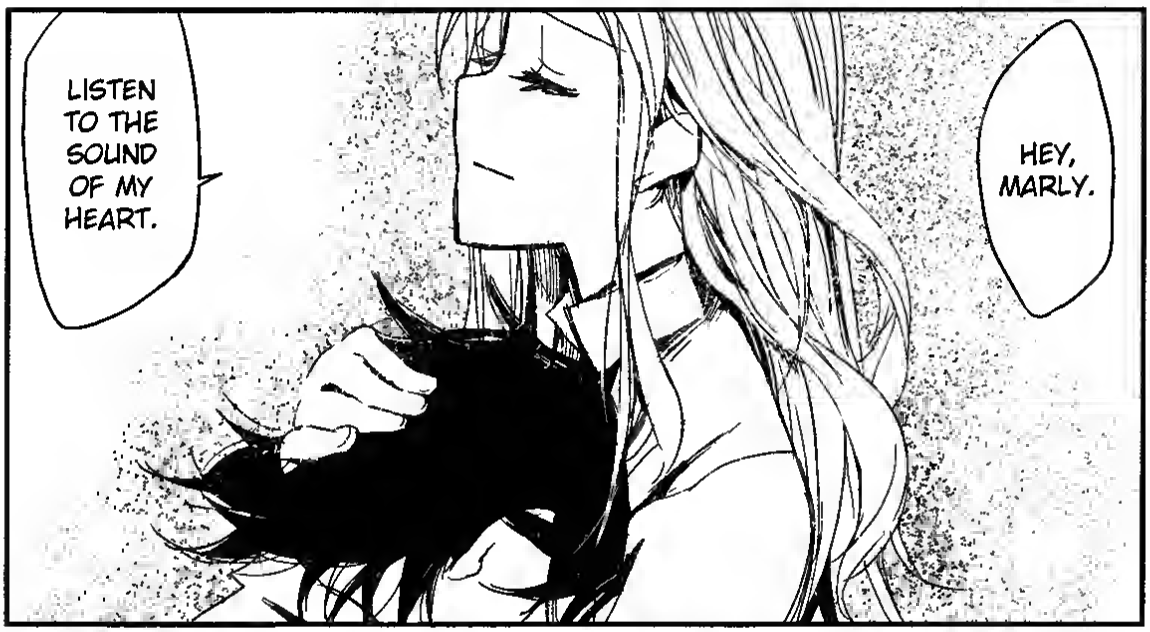
HEBREWS 11: 13-16 KING JAMES VERSION

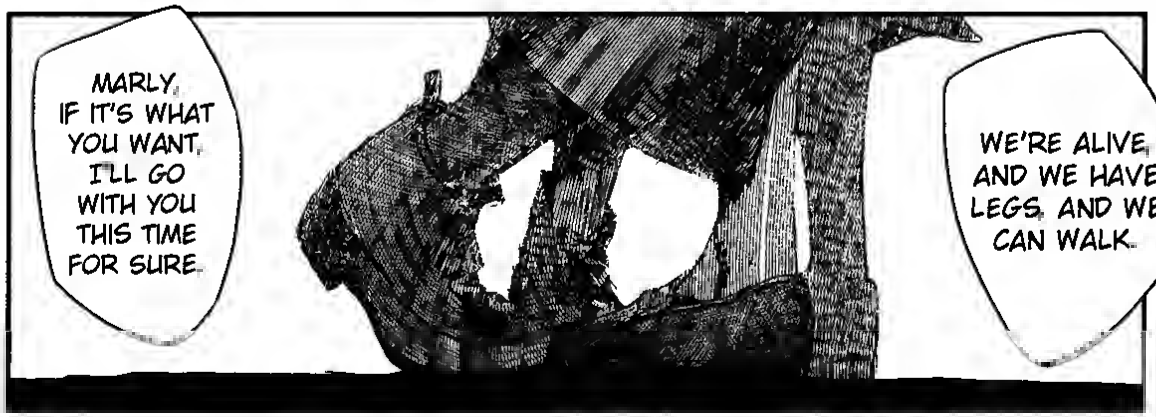
THAT'S WHAT YOUR FATHER WAS SAYING.
AND YOU CAN GO WHERE YOU WANT.
FROM NOW ON,
YOU CAN USE THE MONEY FOR YOUR-SELF,
THAT'S WHAT I WAS PLANNING ON EVEN IF THERE WASN'T ANY MONEY, AND THAT'S WHAT I'VE DONE 'TILL NOW.
.....
WITH THIS, YOU'RE FREE.
...I SUPPOSE THAT'S RIGHT.
I'M SORRY FOR WHAT'S GONE BEFORE.


IS SHE TRYING TO SAY THAT I WAS HOPING FOR THINGS TO TURN OUT LIKE THIS?
WHAT DOES SHE MEAN, "FREE?"


IS THE WOMAN WHO'S THROWN ME ASIDE.
THE ONE WHO'S FREE NOW
YOU SHOW ME THIS,
AND IT JUST MAKES ME ANGRY.
THAT MAN LIVED HIS LIFE LIKE HE WAS CLINGING TO THIS TALL CHIMNEY OF A TOWN.
HIDDEN IN THE EARTH LIKE THIS PERSON WASN'T EVER THERE TO BEGIN WITH—



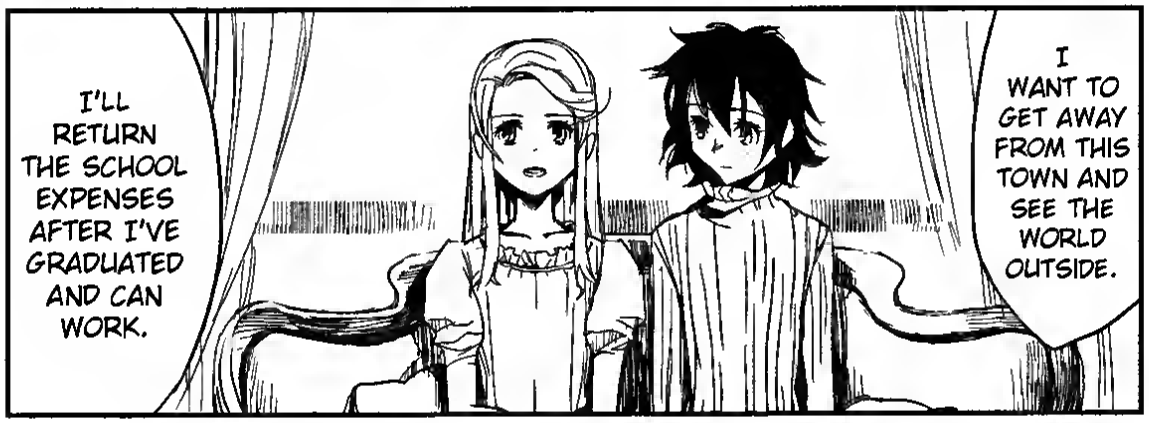


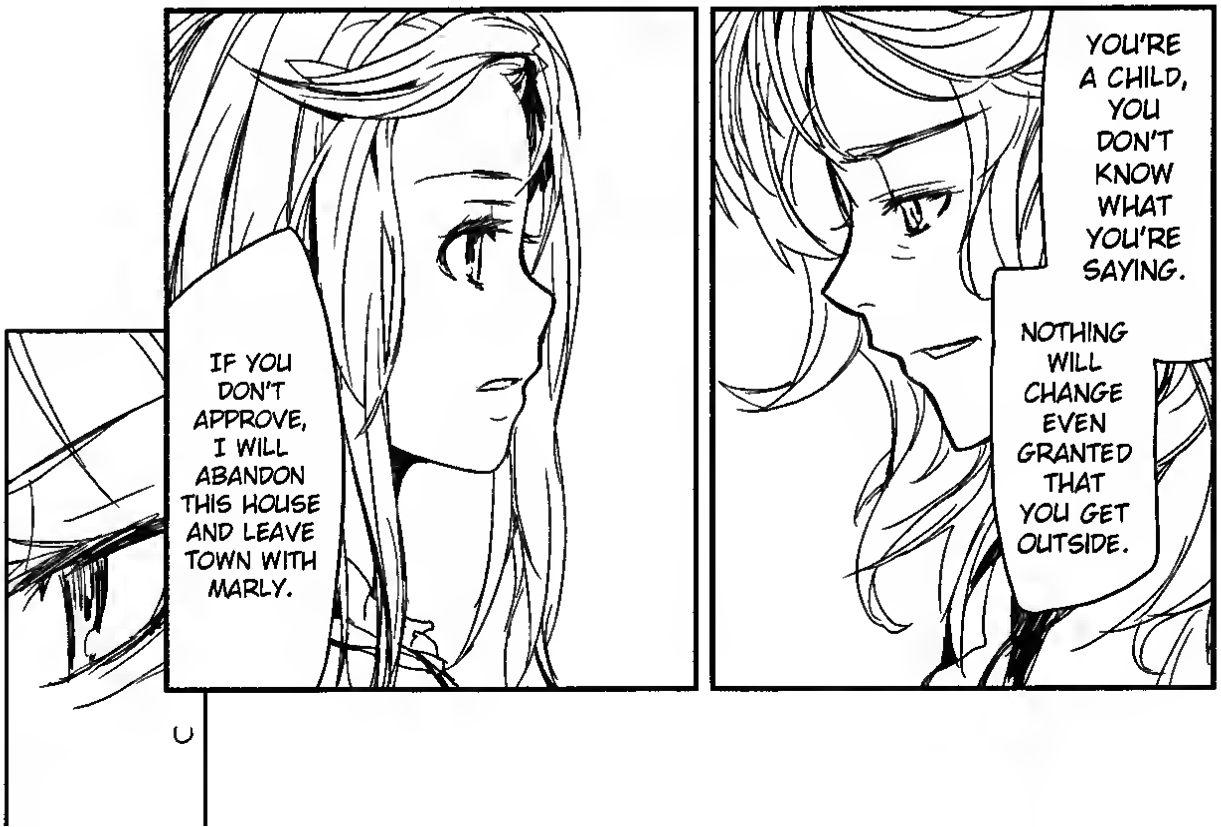


SO THAT WE CAN BE TOGETHER.

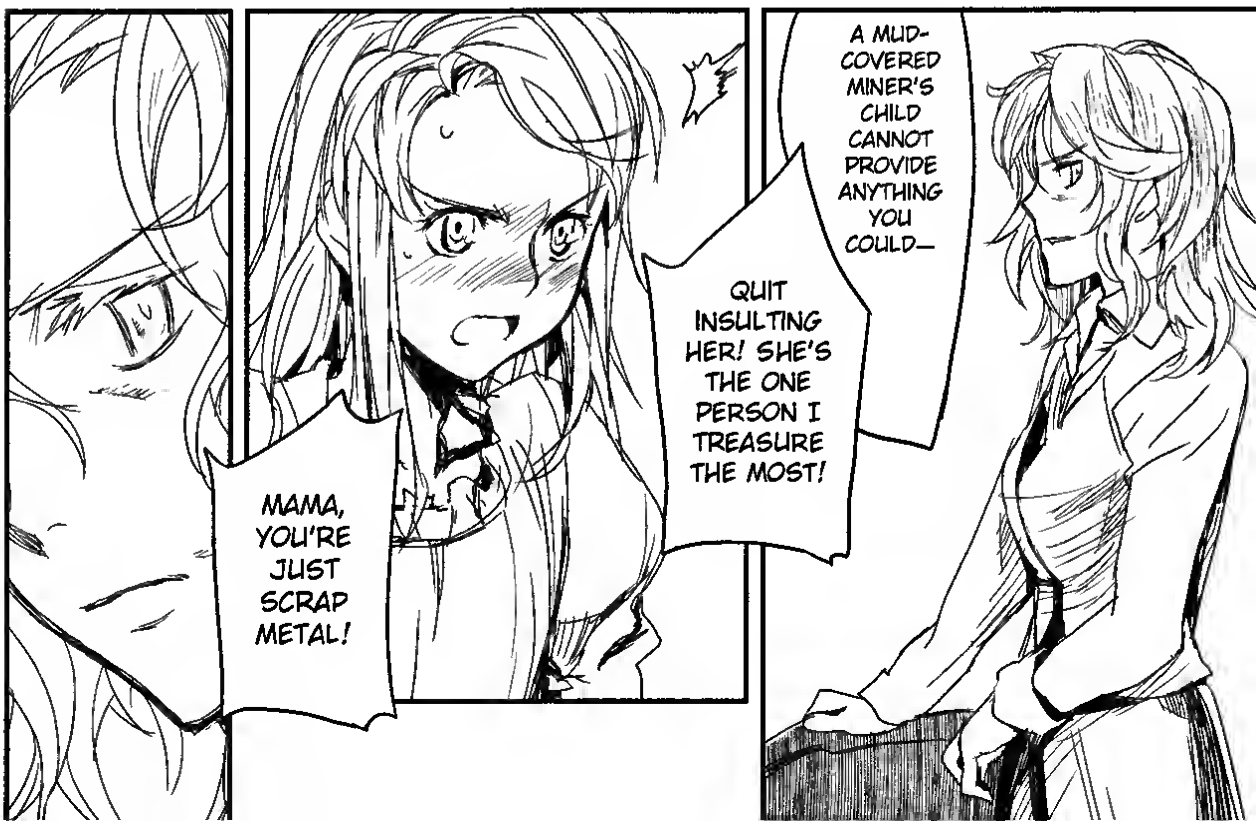
I'LL ASK MAMA.

JUST WHAT IS COMING OUT OF YOUR MOUTH?
GO TO A BOARDING SCHOOL?

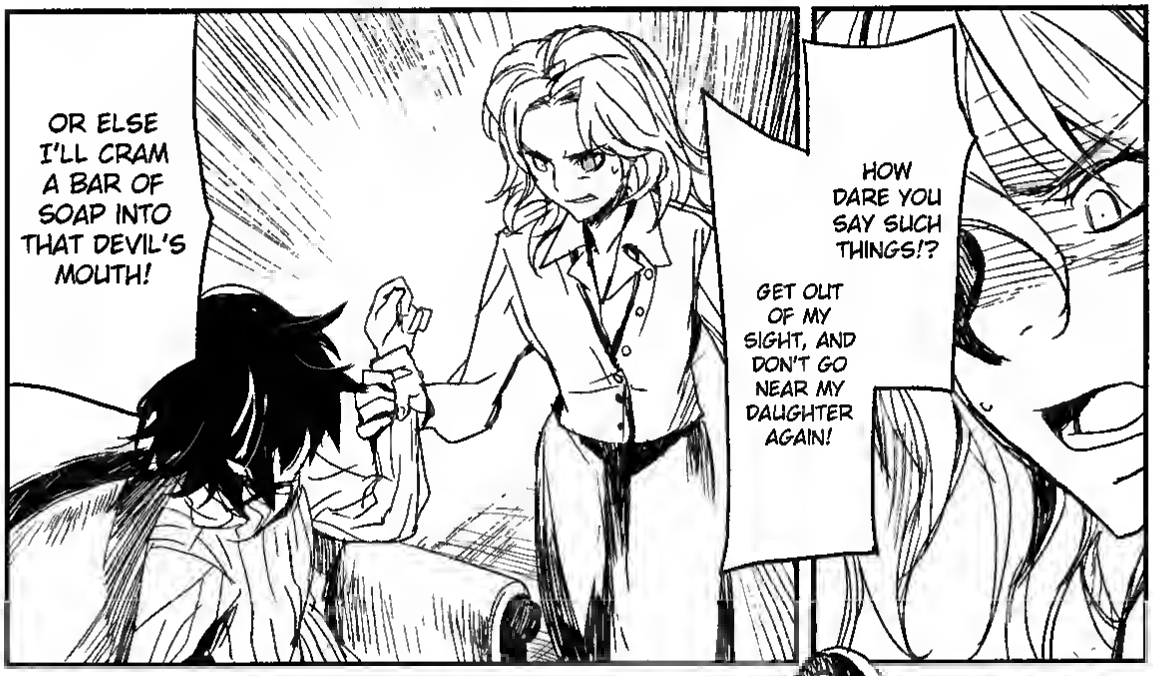

I'LL RETURN THE SCHOOL EXPENSES AFTER I'VE GRADUATED AND CAN WORK.
I WANT TO GET AWAY FROM THIS TOWN AND SEE THE WORLD OUTSIDE.

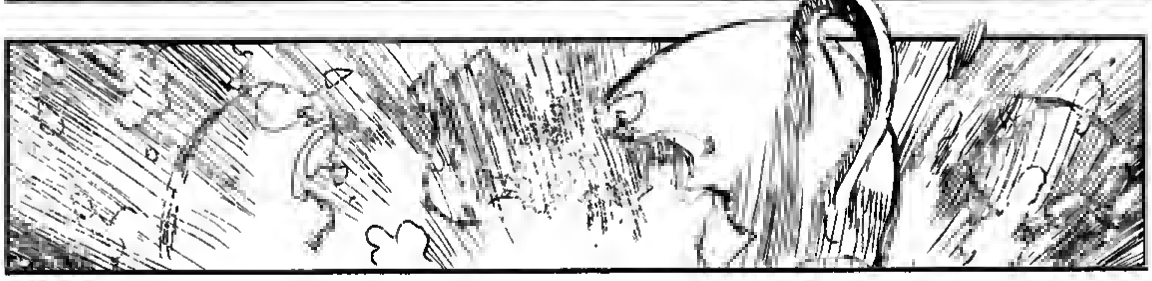

IF YOU DON'T APPROVE, I WILL ABANDON THIS HOUSE AND LEAVE TOWN WITH MARLY.
YOU'RE A CHILD, YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING.
NOTHING WILL CHANGE EVEN GRANTED THAT YOU GET OUTSIDE.

IT'S UNFOR-TUNATE, WENDY, BUT...
LISTEN TO YOUR MOTHER AND PLEASE, PUT AN END TO THIS.
...THAT GIRL'S GOTTEN TO YOU.
I'VE RECEIVED ADVICE FROM A VARIETY OF PEOPLE. CONCERNING SOME IMMORAL RUMORS, AS WELL.


A MUD-COVERED MINER'S CHILD CANNOT PROVIDE ANYTHING YOU COULD—
QUIT INSULTING HER! SHE'S THE ONE PERSON I TREASURE THE MOST!
MAMA, YOU'RE JUST SCRAP METAL!

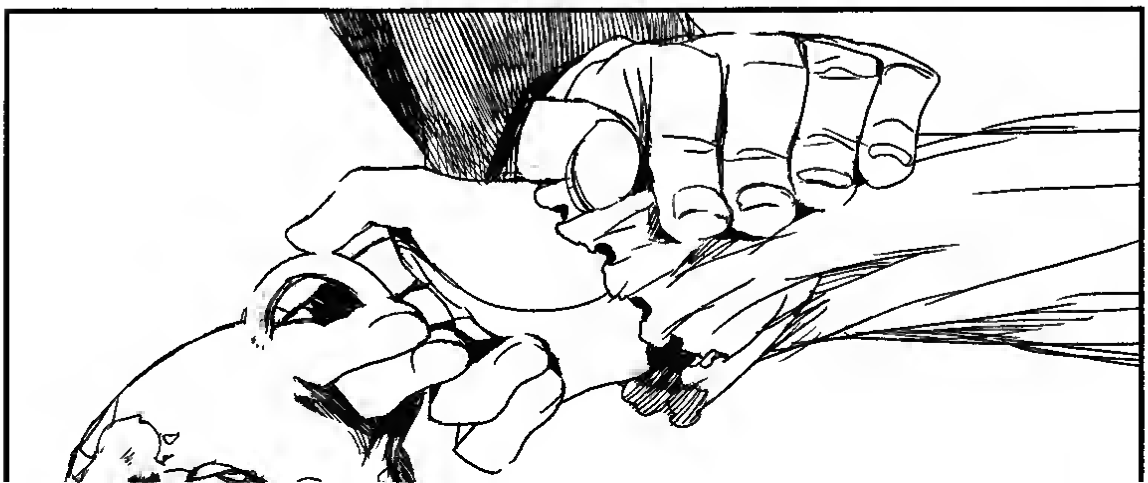
WE HAVE TO BE TOGETHER.
NOT EVEN GOD CAN CHANGE THAT.
I PROMISED SO WITH WENDY.


HOW DARE YOU SAY SUCH THINGS!?
GET OUT OF MY SIGHT, AND DON'T GO NEAR MY DAUGHTER AGAIN!
OR ELSE I'LL CRAM A BAR OF SOAP INTO THAT DEVIL'S MOUTH!



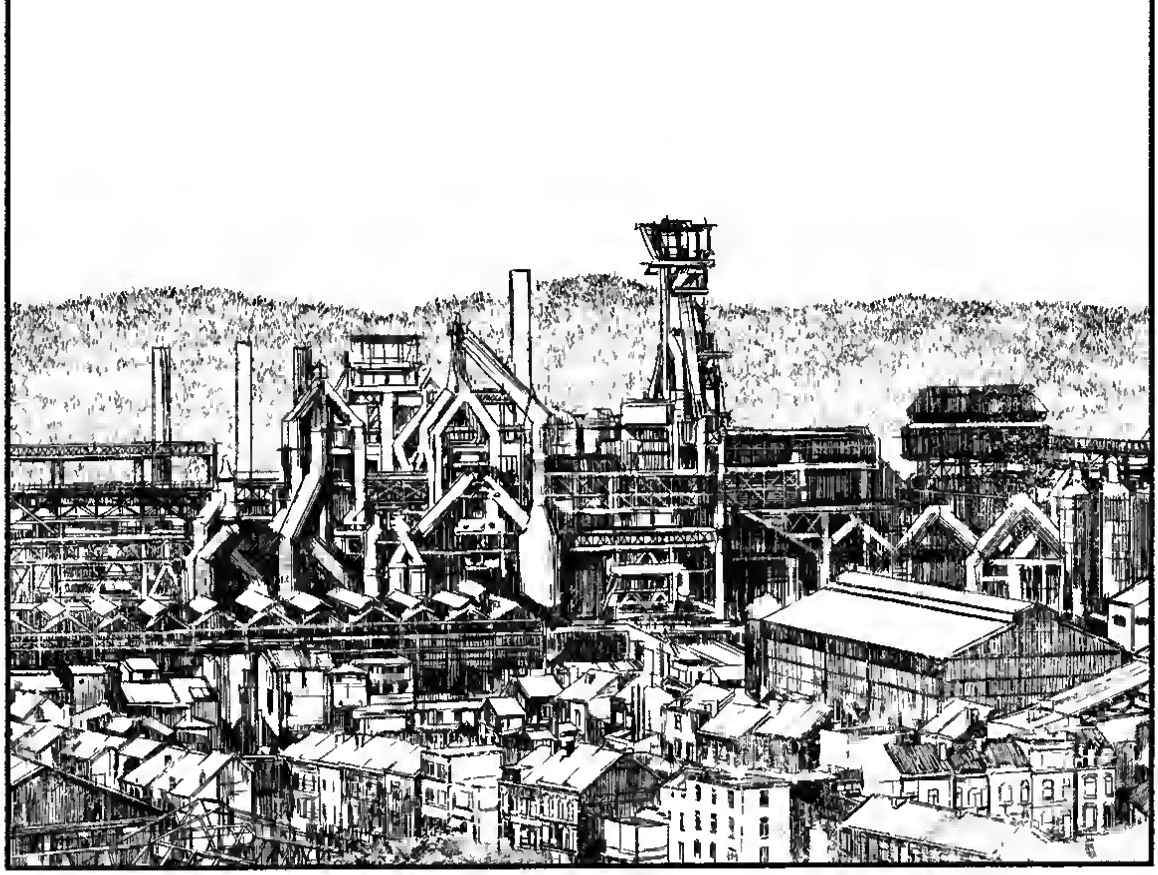
WEN—
IF YOU RAISE A HAND AGAINST MARLY, I'LL SPLIT YOUR STOMACH DOWN THE MIDDLE.

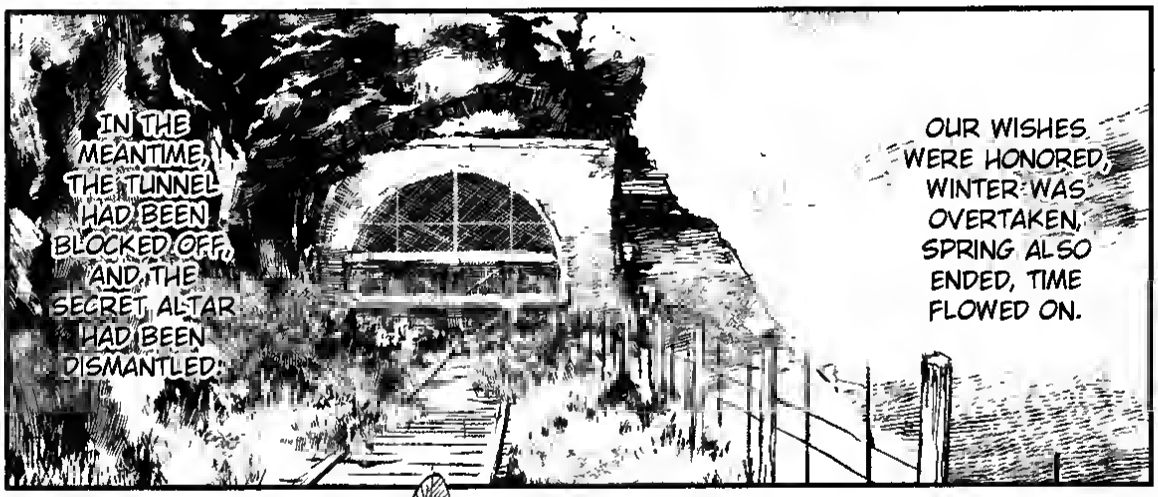
FROM NOW ON, YOU CAN SPEND YOUR LIFE ALL ALONE WHILE YOU CRY.
I'LL TEACH YOU ONE MORE TIME WHAT YOU DID, AND WHAT I DID.

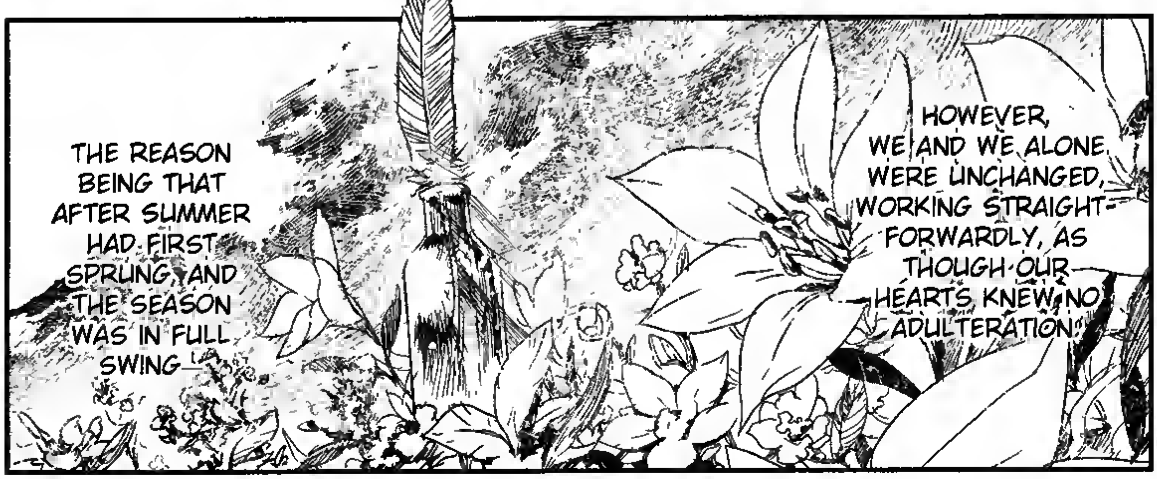


STEP ASIDE, WENDY. THIS ISN'T RIGHT.
YOUR MOTHER AND MARLY ARE FRIGHTENED, TOO.
I...
I'LL DISCUSS SCHOOL WITH HER. SORRY THINGS TURNED OUT LIKE THIS.
YOU TAKE CARE OF WENDY.

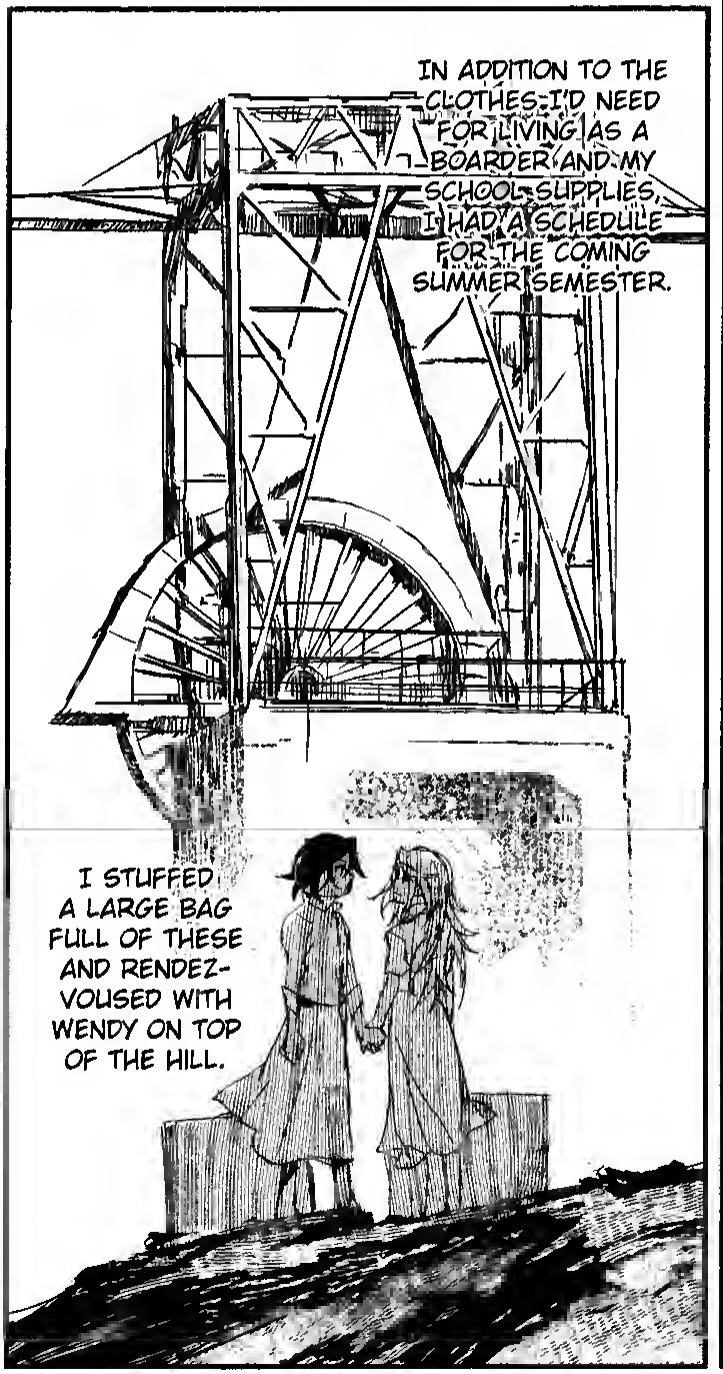
THIS MUST BE THE SECOND-STORY BALCONY.
DON'T LOOK AT ME, MARLY.
PLEASE.
FOR THE FIRST TIME, I HESITATED TO TOUCH HER.
WHY WAS IT MY CHEST WAS SOUNDING AN ALARM BELL?
IT WAS THE CRYING VOICE OF WENDY'S MOTHER I COULD HEAR FROM THE FLOOR BELOW, SOUNDING EXACTLY LIKE THIS GIRL'S.




IN THE MEANTIME, THE TUNNEL HAD BEEN BLOCKED OFF, AND THE SECRET ALTAR HAD BEEN DISMANTLED.
OUR WISHES WERE HONORED, WINTER WAS OVERTAKEN, SPRING ALSO ENDED, TIME FLOWED ON.

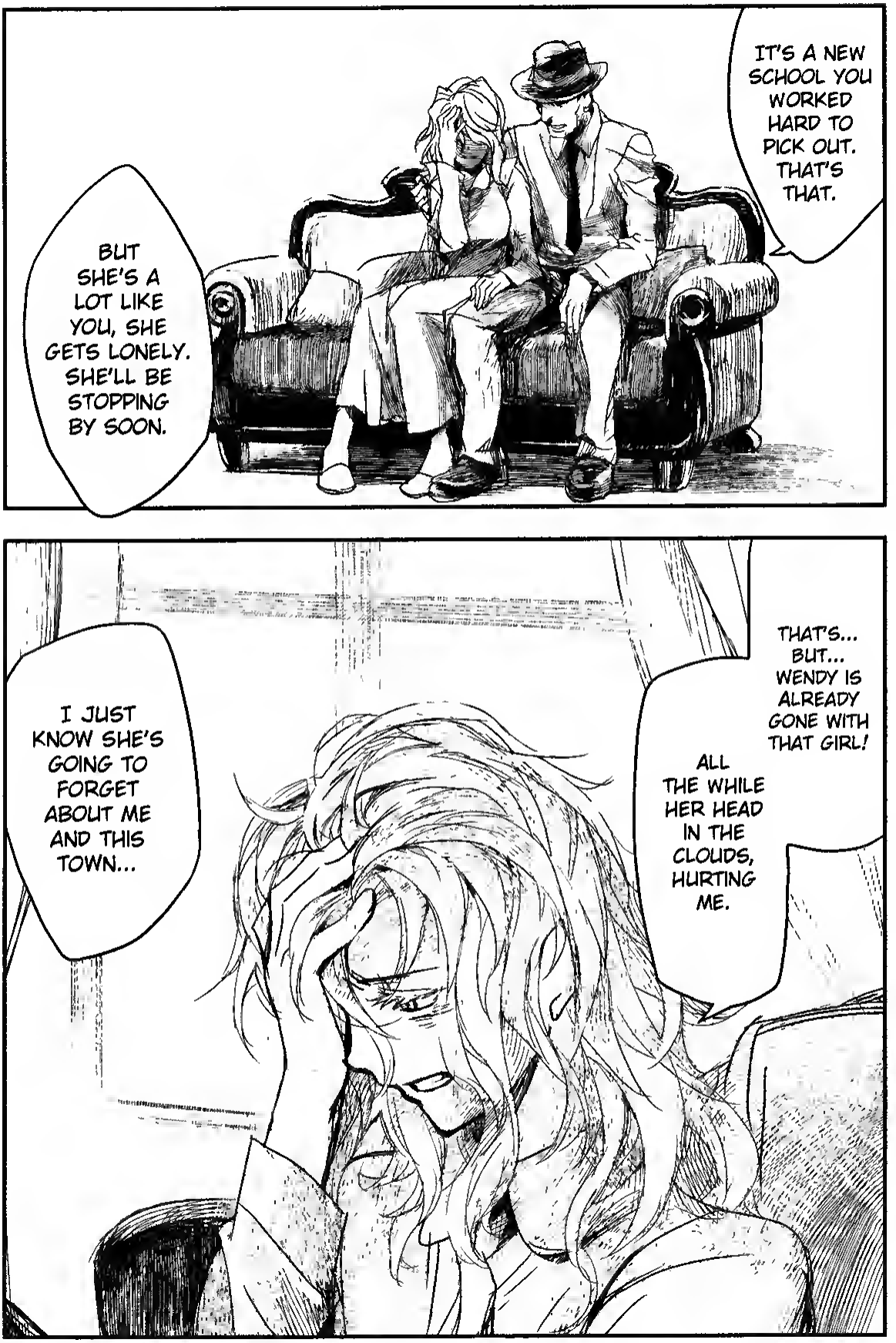

THE REASON BEING THAT AFTER SUMMER HAD FIRST SPRUNG, AND THE SEASON WAS IN FULL SWING
HOWEVER, WE AND WE ALONE WERE UNCHANGED, WORKING STRAIGHT-FORWARDLY, AS THOUGH OUR HEARTS KNEW NO ADULTERATION.

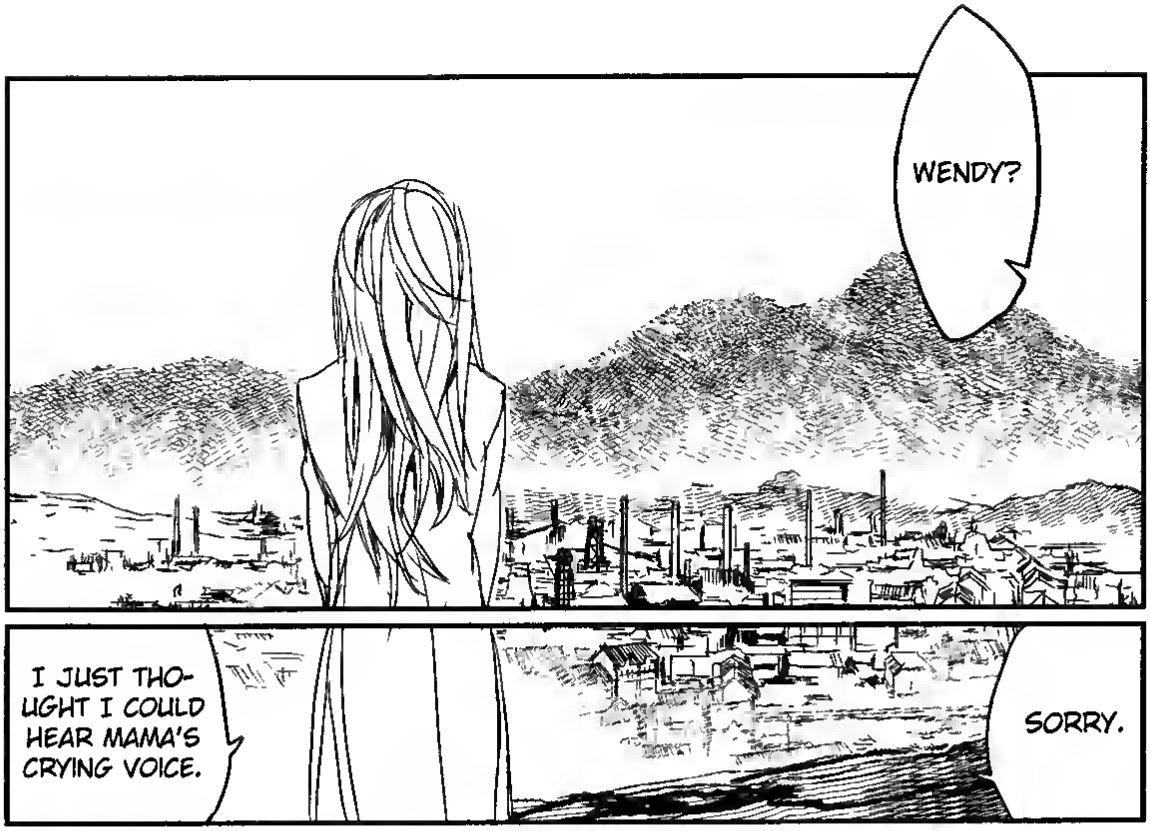
MY FOSTER MOTHER, WHO HARDLY EVER ADDRESSED ME, SAID AS THOUGH BARELY MUTTERING:
WHEN SHE WAS SEEING ME OFF,
—AT LAST, WE WOULD SET OUT ON OUR LONG-AWAITED JOURNEY.
I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'RE COMING BACK.
FOR I'LL ALWAYS BE IN THIS TOWN.
STILL, BE SURE TO SEND LETTERS.

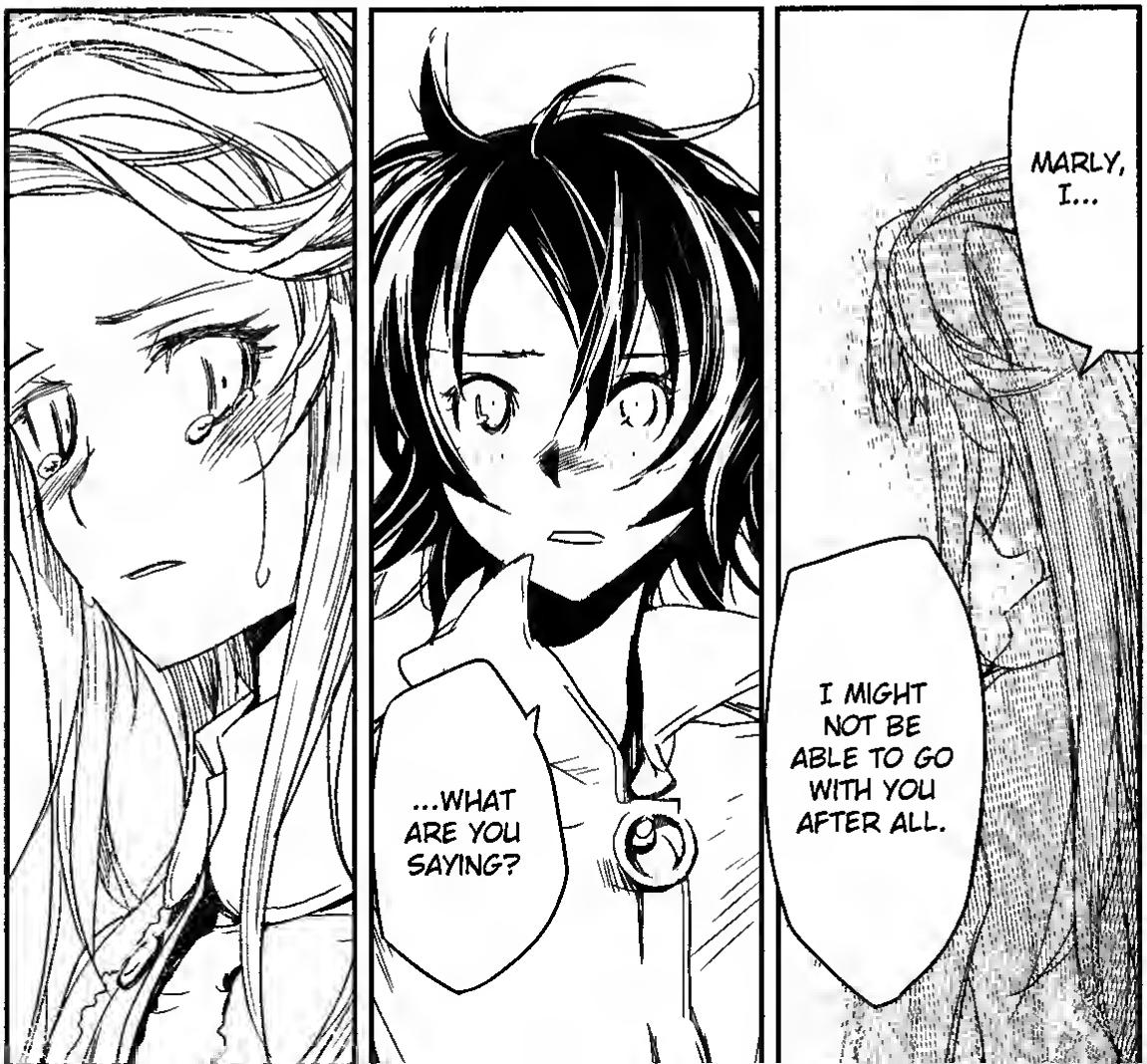

IN ADDITION TO THE CLOTHES I'D NEED FOR LIVING AS A BOARDER AND MY SCHOOL SUPPLIES, I HAD A SCHEDULE FOR THE COMING SUMMER SEMESTER.
I STUFFED A LARGE BAG FULL OF THESE AND RENDEZ-VOUSED WITH WENDY ON TOP OF THE HILL.

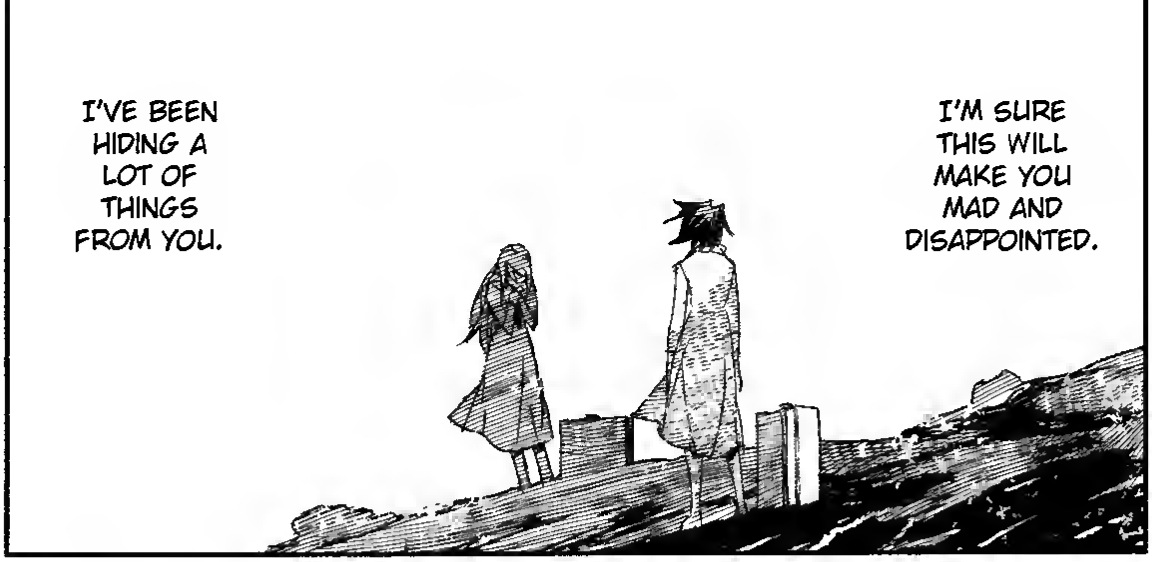
HAVE A NICE TRIP.

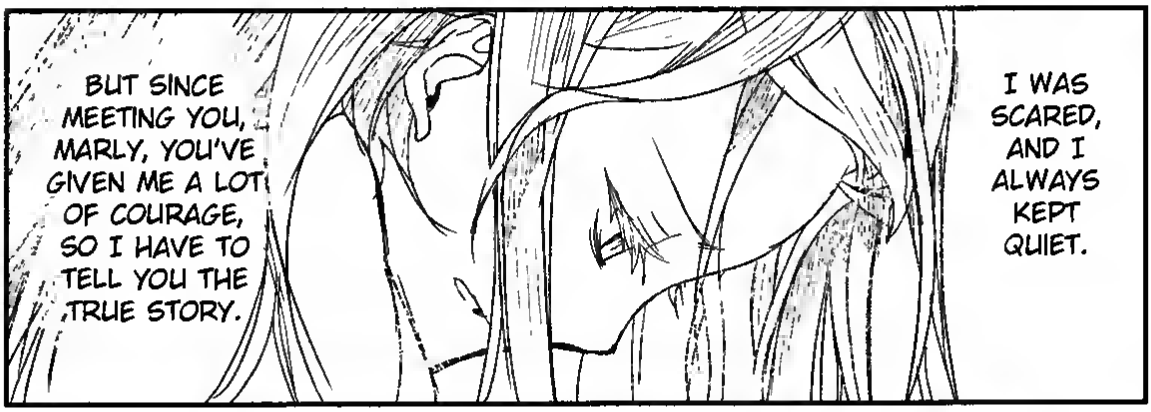
LOOKING BACK, THE HOUSE WHERE WENDY GREW UP
HAD BECOME SO SMALL AND DISTANT, LIKE IT COULD SLIP RIGHT INTO MY POCKET.
...SHE DIDN'T HAVE TO LOOK SO HAPPY ON HER WAY OUT.


IT'S A NEW SCHOOL YOU WORKED HARD TO PICK OUT. THAT'S THAT.
BUT SHE'S A LOT LIKE YOU, SHE GETS LONELY. SHE'LL BE STOPPING BY SOON.
THAT'S... BUT... WENDY IS ALREADY GONE WITH THAT GIRL!
ALL THE WHILE HER HEAD IN THE CLOUDS, HURTING ME.
I JUST KNOW SHE'S GOING TO FORGET ABOUT ME AND THIS TOWN...


WENDY?
I JUST THOUGHT I COULD HEAR MAMA'S CRYING VOICE.
SORRY.


MARLY, I...
I MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO GO WITH YOU AFTER ALL.
...WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?


I'VE BEEN HIDING A LOT OF THINGS FROM YOU.
I'M SURE THIS WILL MAKE YOU MAD AND DISAPPOINTED.


BUT SINCE MEETING YOU, MARLY, YOU'VE GIVEN ME A LOT OF COURAGE, SO I HAVE TO TELL YOU THE TRUE STORY.
I WAS SCARED, AND I ALWAYS KEPT QUIET.

SO SHE WAS SNEAKY AND GOT LONELY, AND SHE COULDN'T BEAR TO WAIT FOR PAPA WHILE HE WAS GONE FOR THE WAR.

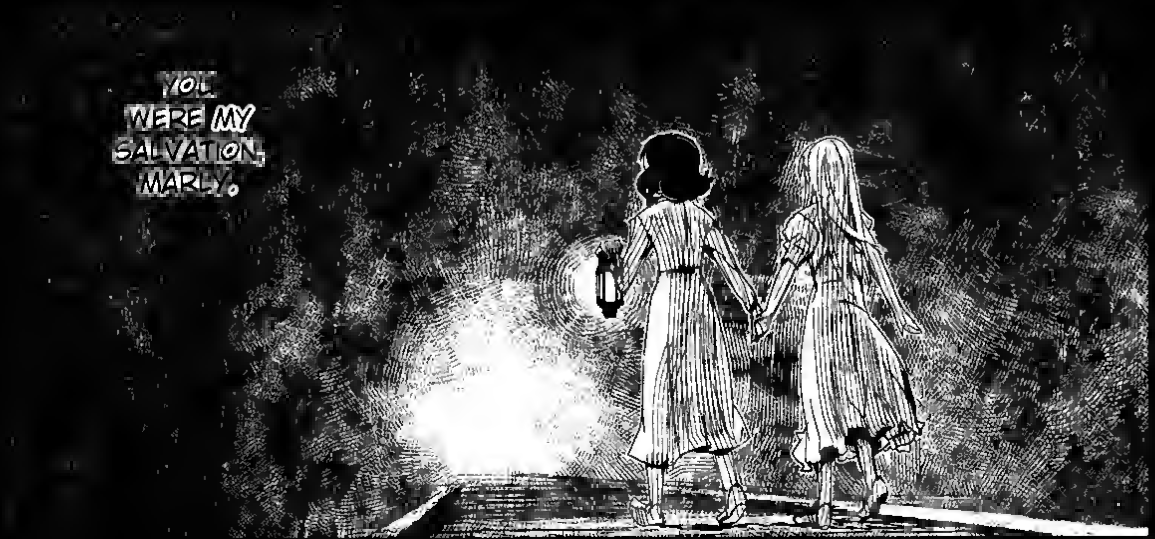
MAMA IS... MAMA... WELL, THE TRUTH IS, SHE'S WEAK.

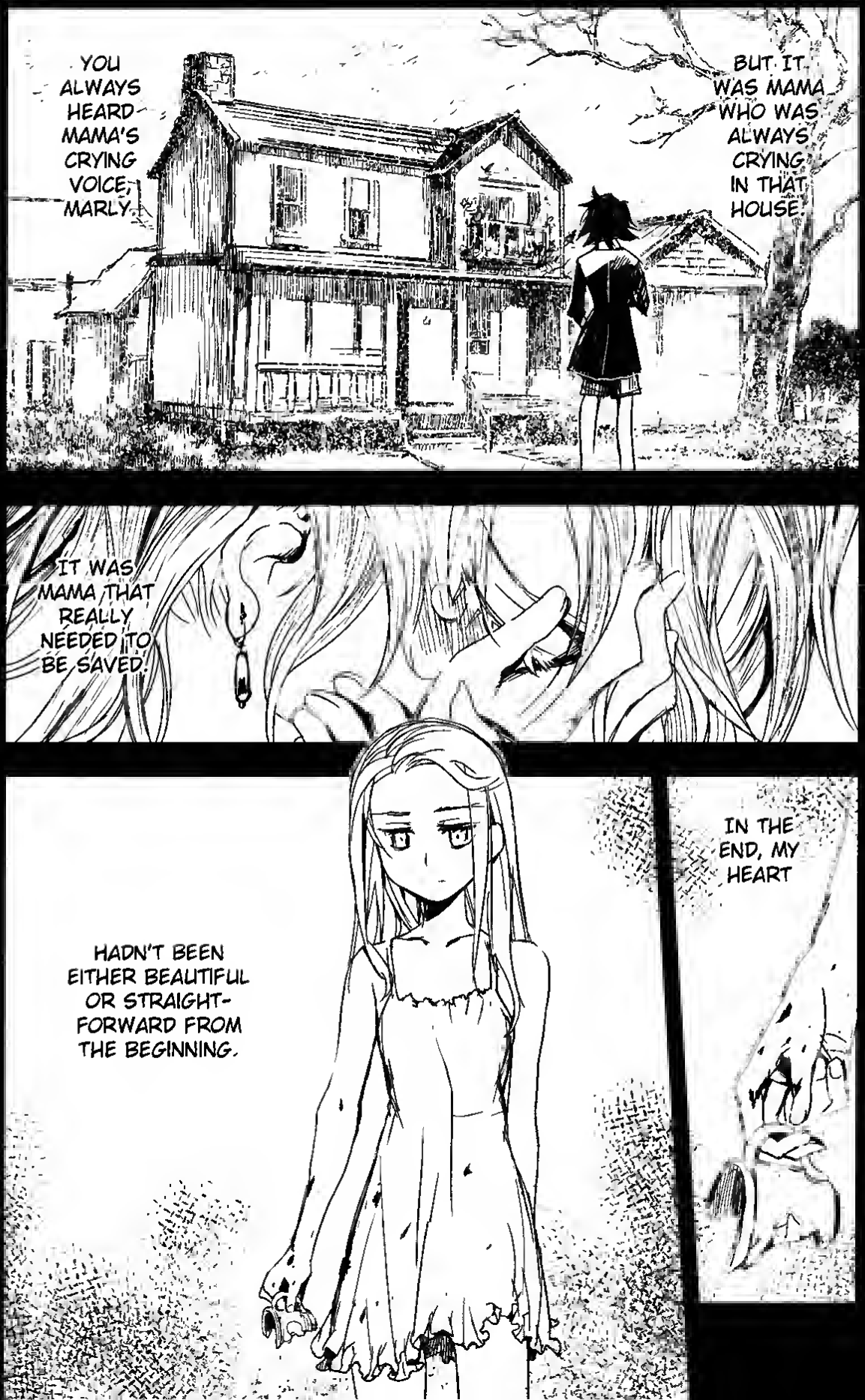
I COULDN'T FORGIVE MAMA FOR BETRAYING PAPA.
EVEN THOUGH I LOVED BOTH PAPA AND MAMA,
I WAS FURIOUS... EVERY DAY, I HURLED MY ANGER AT HER AND HURT HER.
SHE WAS CRYING LIKE A CHILD AND ASKING MY FORGIVENESS, BUT I ABSOLUTELY DID NOT FORGIVE HER.
AND THEN I REALIZED MAMA WAS COVERING HER BELLY.

THAT WAS THE END WITH THE MAN SHE WAS SEEING, TOO.
IN THE END, THE CHILD IN HER BELLY WAS RETURNED TO THE EARTH WITHOUT BEING ABLE TO OPEN ITS EYES.
EVEN AFTER ALL THAT, MAMA STILL LOVES ME.
I'M SURE IT WAS ALL MY FAULT, BUT MAMA DIDN'T BLAME ME.
I THOUGHT THE ONLY THING LEFT FOR US WAS TO SWALLOW UP SHADOWS AND SINK DOWN IN A DARK HOLE.
I KNEW THIS, AND MY HEART BECAME MORE AND MORE WRETCHED.
AND IT GOT SO ALL I COULD DO WAS REJECT ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING.

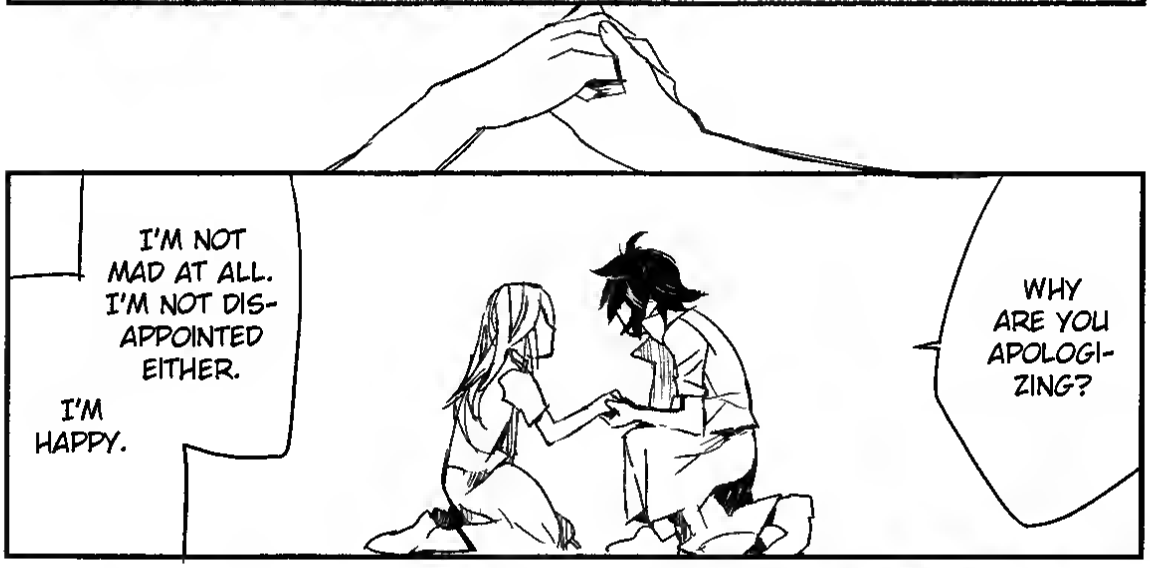
AND ON THE SABBATH MORNING WE WERE REUNITED, YOU SWORE TO HELP ME, THAT STORY— I SAID I WAS HAPPY, AND YOU TOLD IT TO ME OVER AND OVER.
YOUR STORY, MARLY— WHERE YOU ALWAYS HEARD A CRYING VOICE FROM THE HOUSE,

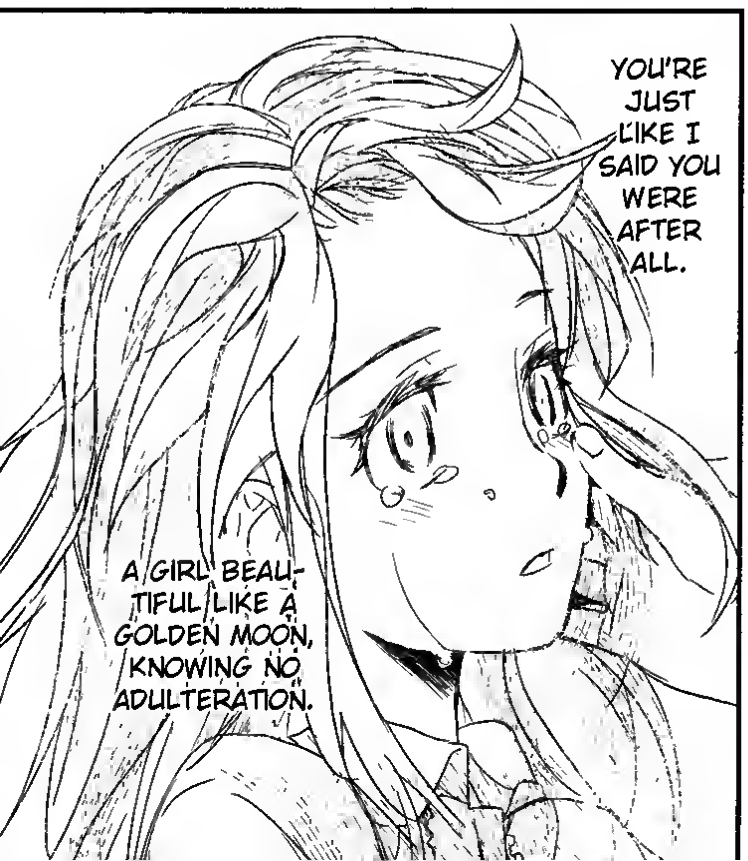
I THOUGHT, "IF MARLY SAYS SO, MAYBE I ACTUALLY CAN BE LIKE THAT. I WANT TO BE LIKE THAT."
THAT'S THE ME YOU SAID WAS BEAUTIFUL AND UNADULTERATED BY LIES.


YOU WERE MY SALVATION, MARLY.


YOU ALWAYS HEARD MAMA'S CRYING VOICE, MARLY.
BUT IT WAS MAMA WHO WAS ALWAYS CRYING IN THAT HOUSE.
IT WAS MAMA THAT REALLY NEEDED TO BE SAVED.
IN THE END, MY HEART
HADN'T BEEN EITHER BEAUTIFUL OR STRAIGHT-FORWARD FROM THE BEGINNING.

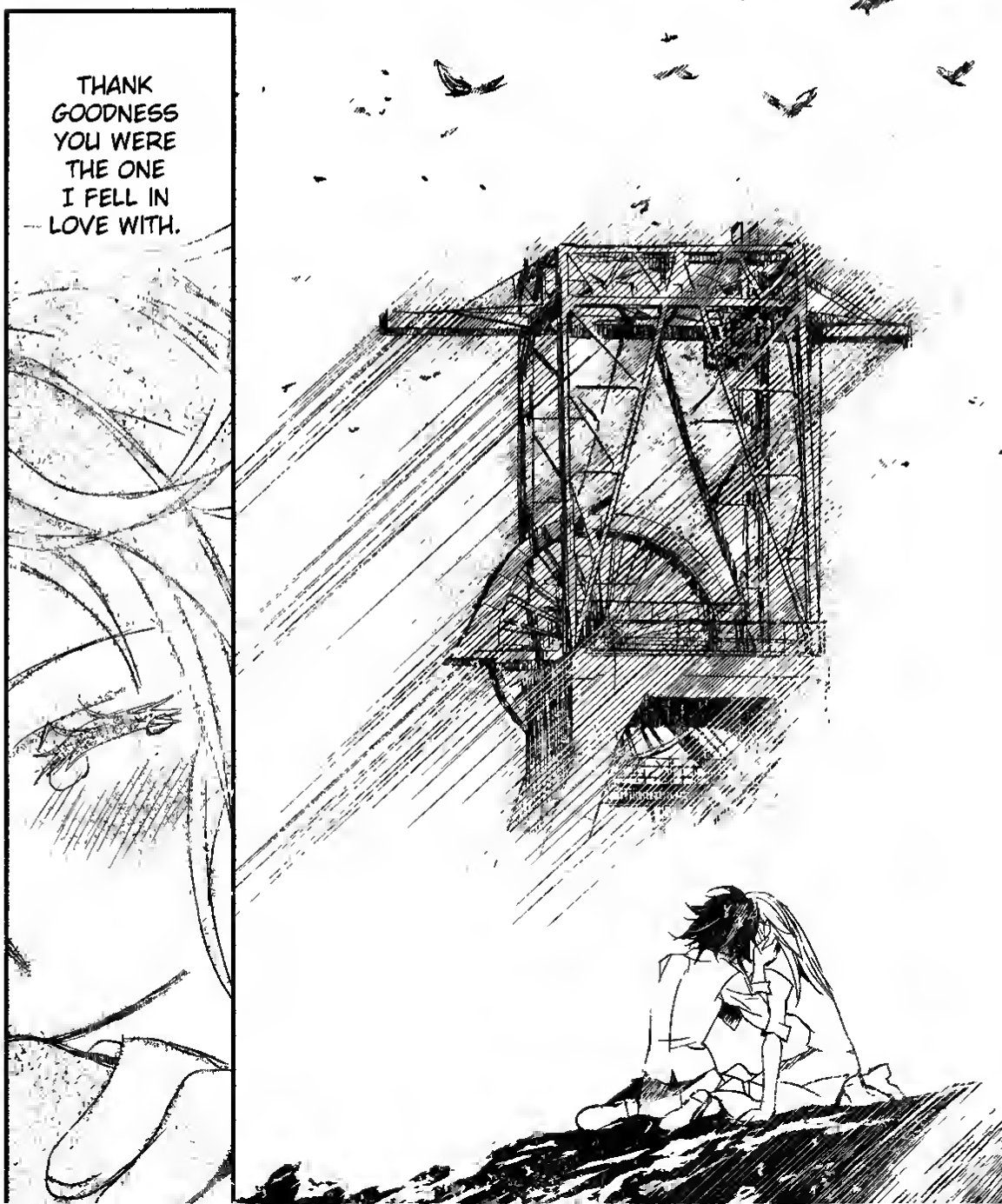
...FORGIVE ME, MARLY.

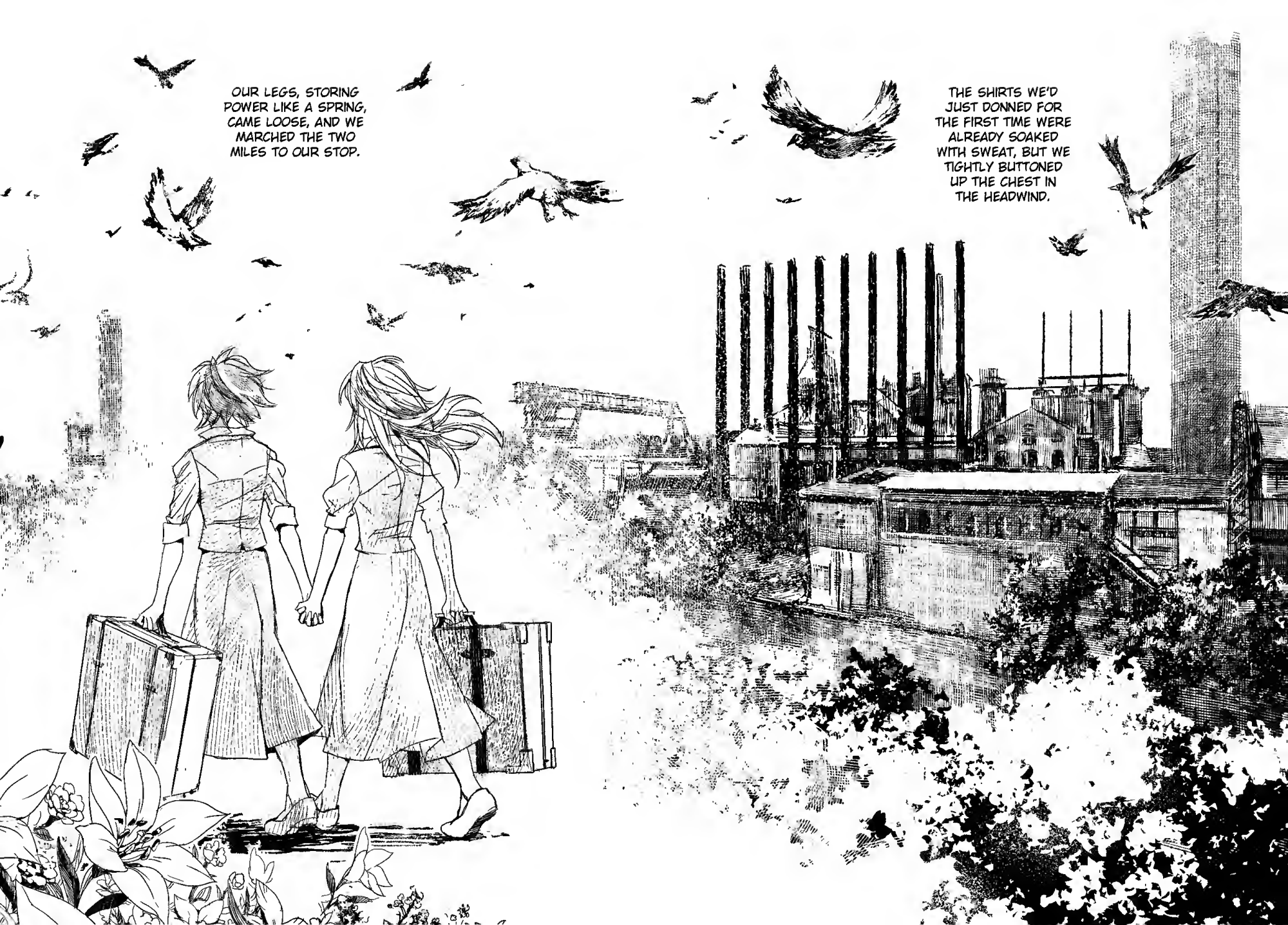

I'M NOT MAD AT ALL. I'M NOT DISAPPOINTED EITHER.
I'M HAPPY.
WHY ARE YOU APOLOGIZING?


YOU'RE JUST LIKE I SAID YOU WERE AFTER ALL.
A GIRL BEAUTIFUL LIKE A GOLDEN MOON, KNOWING NO ADULTERATION.

EVEN WHEN YOU'RE THIS WORN DOWN, YOU TRY WITH EVERYTHING YOU HAVE TO STAND RIGHT BACK UP.
THERE'S NOTHING WRETCHED ABOUT THAT.

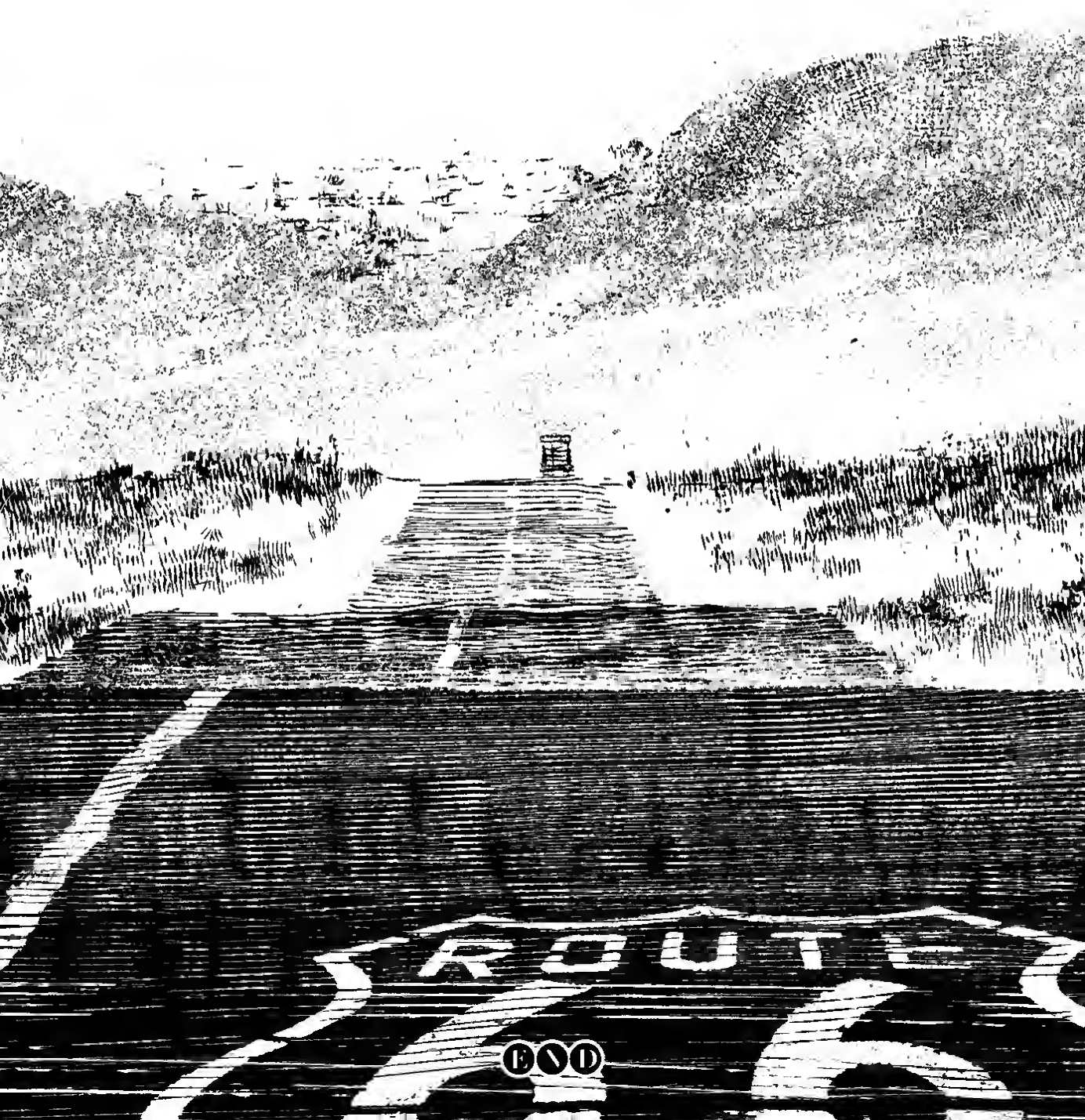
HEY, WENDY.
GIVE US A KISS!


THANK GOODNESS YOU WERE THE ONE I FELL IN LOVE WITH.


OUR LEGS, STORING POWER LIKE A SPRING, CAME LOOSE, AND WE MARCHED THE TWO MILES TO OUR STOP.
THE SHIRTS WE'D JUST DONNED FOR THE FIRST TIME WERE ALREADY SOAKED WITH SWEAT, BUT WE TIGHTLY BUTTONED UP THE CHEST IN THE HEADWIND.

WE WOULD ALREADY
BE OUTSIDE OF TOWN
BEFORE THE BUS HIT
THE MOTHER ROAD.
ONCE WE GET WHERE
WE'RE HEADED,
I THINK I'LL WRITE
A LONG LETTER

WITH WENDY.



WALK WIT ME: LAST PART

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